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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A CAPTURE.

First post had gone on the bugle at Fort Saskatchewan, and the major was sitting on the porch of his quarters, discussing with his adjutant the details of a practice march arranged the following week for B troop. The hard blue of the sky changed to purple, then to steel gray, and Saturn appeared low down on the western horizon. Over the level stretches of the prairie the night wind blew softly, rustling the yellow grass. It was peculiarly soothing to the two officers, smoking in lazy contentment after an arduous day in the blazing August sun. They paused in their chat, and their thoughts drifted to other lands. They saw faces, the pensive faces of women and the laughing ones of little children, while they watched the stars come out, one by one, in the deepening dusk. They remembered that those same stars shone over the homes which sheltered those women and children; they seemed like sentinel eyes keeping tireless vigil over those loved ones, separated from them by long leagues of hill and plain and by the vicissitudes of a soldier's calling, and their hearts warmed to their friendly twinkling.

At length the major's vagrant thoughts reverted to the matter in hand. "Thirty miles will do for the first day," he resumed. "That will take you into the Beaver hills, where there's good camping, now the cool nights keep the flies down. How's regimental No. 2, 142?"

"All right again," said the adjutant. "Slight attack of influenza, the veterinary surgeon said it was. He'll—"

The door of the guardhouse across the square opposite swung open, and a bugle rang out shrilly on the quiet night air. The two officers sprang to their feet. A shot went off, followed by another. Forms flitted back and forth through the bars of light which streamed across the parade ground from the barrack windows. The officer of the day hurried up, touched his hat and said:

"I have to report, sir, that the prisoners McCorkle and Milligan have overpowered the guard and escaped."

The major muttered something not on record, took three strides up the porch and two back, and then rapidly delivered his orders.

"Detail Kay and Hatherton to scout south toward Blindman's river; they'll probably work round to that vicinity, sooner or later. Send Smith and Edmonds north to the Athabasca landing, and Murphy and Krans east as far as Saddle Lake. Fontaine and Christianson can take the north bank of the Saskatchewan as far as Lac Ste. Anne."

Twenty minutes later the four details pulled out of Fort Saskatchewan on a blind search for as choice a pair of blacklegs as might have been found anywhere within 100 miles.

Up to the winter before, some of the Saskatchewan fellows had cultivated the idea that they knew a little about the game of poker, but after Cracker-box—baptized William McCorkle—had dwelt among them for a month they had been driven stubbornly to the conviction that somehow they had made an error of judgment. A little earlier, Calgary had been a flower, a night blooming cereus, from the professional gambler's point of view, but the bloom had worn off; it had become too slow and staid, and Cracker-box had heard of the Saskatchewan game and moved north. He thought there might be a profitable opening for him there, and he was correct. His operations at the green table had been quite satisfactory to himself, and necessarily anything but satisfactory to any one else.

Still, the game went on, and Cracker-box continued to pull down his jackpots with complacent regularity, until one night things happened. It had been his deal, of course. He was discovered with four nines in his hand, and as three were held among the other players round the board, Cracker-box was called on for explanations, which he gave—at the point of a six shooter. They carried the wounded man home and Cracker-box to

the guardhouse. He had done fatigue duty on the woodpile and the kitchen sink under the eye of an unsympathetic sentry and, while he did not say so, thought it was no sort of occupation for a gentlemanly professional gambler. He had been awaiting with feelings of deep distrust the departure of the next stage, which should carry him to the territorial pen to abide events while the sick man lingered. Perhaps they would even show so little deference to his cloth and sensitiveness there as to put him on the stone pile with absconding bank officers and other low violators of the law! The thought made his nostrils curl. "But now," as he said to himself on the night of his escape, "we have changed all that." The stage would depart without him.

Milligan, the other fugitive, was a promoter, and Milligan was in trouble as promoters now and then are apt to be. He had been the chief instrument in the mutiny that had occurred in B troop three months before, and was serving a year at hard labor in the guardhouse for his zeal in a cause which had been promptly frowned down.

Early in the morning on the third day after the escape, two cavalrymen were riding across the prairie toward a distant log shack beside the trail which connected Calgary with Saskatchewan. It was a stopping place for travelers and the only house in 20 miles.

"They'll sure stop at Bennet's and eat," said Sergeant Kay. "We'd best not ride too close." They drew aside into a bluff of poplars and fastened their horses among the trees. "Now," continued the sergeant, "take a walk to the right and come in below the window in the back of the shack. That knoll and the stacks will give you all the cover you require; mind, you don't show yourself. I'll shy round by the left get to the front door. When it opens, hold your gun on 'em from the window."

Inside Bennet's two men were breakfasting at a rough table. From the manner in which they ate it might have been inferred that it was long since they had tasted food. "Great Scott!" said the smaller of the two, a youngish, compact, sallow man, with a carefully pointed, narrow black mustache, pausing for a minute as Bennet set a second heaping plate of meat on the table.

"This is great! It would take all B troop to chase me from such a feed."

"Elegant," assented his companion, with a mouthful of steak. "Shit! I'm not askin to see any av 'th' clan. Ut's good riddance, anyways ye take ut, an I hope ther's as many moiles betune us as there is behind us."

The door creaked a trifle on its wooden hinges. Cracker-box looked round quickly. Sergeant Kay stood in the doorway with a leveled revolver in his hand.

"I'll trouble you, McCorkle," he said easily. "Oaka—quick now! You know the formula."

The gambler's hands went up. Milligan raised his at the same instant. His eyes were engaged at window before him.

"Bout face!" Milligan came round mechanically in obedience to the sharp word of command. "Tut! tut!" Kay went on protesting, "you needn't strike your dukes, Milligan. Keep 'em up, keep 'em up. They look first rate as they are. Hatherton, walk round here—I'll do the honors while you're coming and fit these new cuffs on the gentlemen. I want to see how they look. Cutest thing in the market; lots of starch in 'em and polished to make a Chinese laundry ashamed of itself. We haven't had a chance to try 'em on a real eligible candidate before."

He bowed with mock deference to the gambler. Cracker-box smiled amiably in return.

"I'm right glad to see you, sergeant," he said. "Seems just like home again. Funny how things turn out, ain't it? I was just wonderin' if you wouldn't happen along—and here you are! Well, all's fair in love and war—and a fox chase. Some fools in my shoes would probably see things—ropes, beams and hornpipes. I don't. Life's too short to waste in speculation over what probably

wouldn't occur. Play your game out and keep on looking happy. That's good, clean philosophy for a man. And if you do pass out before the rest of the players, why you're only a hand ahead, and they'll be hot in your moccasins tracks to the sweet by-by. We only just hit the ranch an hour before you, and seein' we was here first we can't do less than make you welcome. You wouldn't have grudged us a hearty reception, I know, if it had happened the other way round." Cracker-box laughed. "We was right hungry. Mr. Bennet, here, was so good as to fix us up a real enjoyable meal, an' we've just wolfed it." And, as the handcuffs went on: "And them bracelets! Ain't they charmin'! Such finish! Do you know, sergeant, as soon as I'm out o' this I'm a goin to get me a pair, gold—miniature, you know—same pattern, to hang on my watch chain as a souvenir. What's wrong, Milligan? You don't look pleased."

The big Irishman glowered under his thick, red eyebrows. "I suppose this is another twelvemont for me," he growled.

Cracker-box burst into a loud laugh. "Don't be downhearted son," he returned. "They can't give me too much of a good thing. I'll ask them to let me have it."

"Well, Mr. McCorkle," said Kay, "now you're wearing government jewelry we can be more sociable. I guess you haven't finished your breakfast yet. It's ahead of anything you're likely to get between this and the fort, which the same is 90 miles, so you'd best make the most of it. Jump in. And since you're so hospitable, if Mr. Bennet will be good enough to fry a little more steak, we'll eat with you. I guess you know better than to make any breaks," he added, significantly looking from one prisoner to the other.

"Too busy to think it," returned Cracker-box, sitting down to the table again. "Kind of a tough proposition, this, sergeant," he added a moment later after an ineffectual attempt to cut his meat. "Tryin' to handle a meal with your wrists sawin' one against the other, like cattle in a yoke."

Kay glanced at Hatherton. "Help him out, won't you?" he said. "Mr. Bennet will do the same for the other man, I'm sure."

"Oh, I can't allow that!" protested the gambler. "I'll manage." He seized the meat in his fists and tore it between his teeth, like a dog.

"Here, quit that!" exclaimed Kay. "You're a human at least, not an animal." He took out his keys and unlocked one handcuff. "There, I'll let you eat decently and not like a pagan if you'll promise not to try to escape."

A sudden brightness flashed into the gambler's eyes, but there was nothing of it left in the look he turned on Kay as he replied with a bland smile: "Sure thing. I'd promise anything under the circumstances. That's easy. I say, sergeant, you're mentioned in orders."

"See that you keep your promise, that'll be sufficient," said Kay, shortly, unlocking a handcuff of the other man.

Cracker-box laughed provokingly. "Now, sergeant, I like your jokes. You two loaded down with deadly weapons, and us—"

Sergeant Kay was naturally a kind man. Also he dearly loved a game of poker, and, therefore, perhaps unsuspected by himself, nurtured a secret admiration for this cool desperado, who looked on life as a game of chance, and took good or ill luck indifferently, as it came, with imperturbable good humor. But perhaps it was hardly discreet in the sergeant to allow his amiable disposition to influence him to the extent of freeing his prisoner's hands.

During the meal the talk drifted to poker. Kay knew enough about the game to have lost most of his pay for a year before. He was interested in Cracker-box's professional skill, and when the gambler pushed back his chair after finishing his coffee and remarked: "Just let me show you how that's done, sergeant, before you put the bracelets on again," and walked over to another table on which lay a pack of cards, Kay did not de-

mur, but followed—he might learn something which would help him retrieve his losses, or perhaps even do better than that.

Hatherton was interested, too, and stood beside the sergeant. Milligan was still eating. Account for it as you may, they appeared to have forgotten him—perhaps because he had once been a fellow of B troop, with a blank defaulters sheet. Bennet apparently knew all he wanted to about poker. He bustled around, banging his tin dishes and pans. The noise enabled Milligan to slip up behind the troopers unobserved.

"You see," said Cracker-box, picking up the thread of his story again, "there was \$1,500 in the pot, and they'd all dropped out except Wat Batty and me. I took the deck in my left hand—it was supremely interesting—like this, and 'Cards?' says I. 'I want one,' says Bat. I gave it to him. 'I'm takin' three, myself,' says I, while he looked at his hand; and I took 'em. They were good ones, and they came right out o' the deck here, just like that. See?"

"Hands up!" It was Milligan, who spoke. The two troopers faced about, and each looked into the unfriendly muzzle of his own revolver, which Milligan had deftly extracted from its holster as he leaned over its possessor's shoulder.

"Get them up, now! Quick!" he repeated.

Cracker-box laughed his exasperating laugh. "Yes, I would if I was in your place, sergeant," he remarked. "Everything has been real pleasant so far between us this mornin', and we wouldn't like to have any misunderstanding now we're about partin from you. Oblige us. Did you notice how that game came out? Funny how it goes, ain't it? Luck with you one minute and the next it's with the other feller. I didn't know you understood the sign language so well, Milligan. You tumbled handier than a tailed steer. You must have belonged to the Invincibles before you left the oild country. What was your number?"

Bennet looked on stoically, while, with some difficulty, Cracker-box removed the handcuffs and replaced them on the wrists of his late captors. In accomplishing this the gambler hit upon what he regarded as a neat arrangement. He stood Kay and Hatherton back to back and divided a pair of the cuffs between them on either side, securely linking them together. Bennet did not propose to risk his health in any attempt to uphold the dignity of the law. Why should he? From an abstract point of view it seems rather a peculiar fact that there should so seldom be apparent a strong general antipathy toward the man who has done nothing worse than shoot another man openly. It is only the wretch who lays unrighteous hand upon woman—the Bill Sikeses of this world—who find all doors of hope, of human forgiveness and forbearance shut against them.

"You've been real hospitable. Mr. Bennet, and I just hate to put you out any, but there are times, you understand, when a man has to burn all his crossed bridges, and this looks to me like one of the times. It's quite a ways to where we're going, and I guess you won't hold it against us if we rope you up with the others."

They bowed Kay's and Hatherton's ankles, and Cracker-box walked Bennet to his bunk in the corner and tied him on it hand and foot. Then, as he stood with his back to the others, he pulled a bill out of the silk handkerchief about his neck, winked and held it up so that the host could see the "50" printed on the corner and then pushed it into Bennet's waistcoat pocket. Milligan then went to the corral and turned out Bennet's stock and brought the troop horses from the bluff.

"Well, so long, sergeant," said Cracker-box as he stood beside Kay's saddle. "We'd be glad to spend another half hour in your company, but you understand we've no time to waste in social entertainment. We thank you for a real pleasant mawmin and for bringin down these hosses for our use. My feet was plumb playin out,

but I reckon we'll get on now. If you look real hard, boys, you'll find the keys of them cuffs in the grass not more'n 100 yards from here, and Bennet, your hosses won't stray so far but what you'll be able to pick 'em up tomorrer. Good day, sergeant. If you ever come down my way, look me up. I won't forget your consideration. I won't, honest."

He sprang into the saddle and clattered off, but at 100 yards he stopped and drawled over his shoulder.

"And oh, I say sahgeant, remember me to the majah and tell him I said, with my compliments, he wa'n't to fo'get to mention you in o'dehs!"

Then the outlaws spurred across the prairie in the direction of that line beyond which lay another government, driving Bennett's loose horses before them, and that was the last the two troopers saw that day of Cracker-box and Milligan.

In after years I sat often of an evening over Scotch with Kay, when he no longer wore government clothes or nursed an ambition to shine at poker, but had married a "girl" and settled down to raising cattle and a family. He spoke of many things, but he never told me what his feelings were as he lay through that hot August afternoon on the floor at Bennet's counting the slow hours, until a traveler came along near dusk and released him, and I never asked. There are subjects which may not be touched upon even between friends.—Bleasdel Cameron in Argonaut.

THE NEBRASKA SCHOOL.

It matters not what ability in any line a man may have, even if he be the very highest, if he is not honest, in the opinion of the American people it all goes for nothing. When, therefore, some two years ago, Superintendent J. A. Gillespie, who for years had been at the head of the Nebraska School, was dismissed, and it was openly said that his accounts were crooked, those who knew him were very indignant. Such was their faith in the honest old soldier, who had laid down his sabre and Spencer carbine, to take up the business of teaching the deaf, and made a world-wide reputation, that all said:—"Time will show." And time has shown. We ask all to read the following:—*Mich. Mirror.*

Report of the special joint committee of the Senate and House of Representatives appointed to investigate the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Omaha, while under the supervision of Prof. J. A. Gillespie.

Mr. Speaker:—The joint committee heretofore appointed by the senate and house at this session at the request of J. A. Gillespie, ex-superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, at Omaha, for the purpose of investigating said institute, while under the supervision of Mr. Gillespie, beg leave to submit the following report:

We find that Prof. Gillespie was appointed by the governor of the State of Nebraska in the year 1878 as superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, he being then a thoroughly competent teacher of the deaf and dumb, having just prior to that time been engaged for six years as a teacher in the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Council Bluffs, Iowa. That at the time he became superintendent of the Nebraska Institute there were but thirty pupils in attendance, and the methods of teaching the deaf and dumb then in vogue at this institute were very crude, and the school itself was in such condition as to require superior skill in its management.

We further find that the various governors and boards of public lands and buildings, from 1878 up to and including the first term of Governor Holcomb, ending January 1st, 1897, had control and were cognizant of the affairs of the institute and of its management both from an educational and financial standpoint, and that either the governors during all this time and the boards of public land and buildings frequently visited this institution for the purpose of ascertaining its management,

and that during the nineteen years of Prof. Gillespie's incumbency, no complaint was ever made by public officials, the public press, or any individuals concerning the management of the institution.

We further find that during his incumbency, he introduced into the institution, from time to time, many improvements, established industrial branches for the purpose of training children in the use of tools, etc. Articulation being one of the later methods of teaching the deaf, he was sent east by the state of Iowa, while a teacher there, to study this method to introduce into the Iowa school. This fitted him particularly to introduce it into the Nebraska school. This was carried on as a prominent feature of his work during his connection with the Nebraska Institution.

During the years 1880 to 1883, he began experiments of developing the latent hearing that remained to many of the deaf children. After having satisfied himself by these experiments that it was a feasible and possible thing, he applied to and received permission of the board of public lands and buildings to start a class on this plan, this being a new and untried method of teaching the deaf. This class was started and was a success in every way, and the work was continued successfully until his connection with the school was severed, to the extent that many children who came to the school as deaf-mutes, were sent home with a fair degree of hearing and speech, some to enter the public schools. This new method gave him and the Nebraska School for the Deaf, a name and reputation second to none in the United States and Europe. We are informed that Dr. Bell, inventor of the Bell telephone, made the statement that in Europe he was asked frequently in connection with the education of the deaf in America, of the Nebraska school and of the auricular method. This has become one of the acknowledged methods of instructing the deaf, and was first introduced in the Nebraska Institute by Prof. Gillespie.

That at the time of Prof. Gillespie's discharge in 1897 in the Nebraska Institute he stood in the fore front in the teaching of the deaf. That prior to the year 1897, this institution was treated by the state officials and by the public as a strictly educational institution and was kept strictly aloof from political influence.

That at the time of Prof. Gillespie was discharged from the institution in 1897, he had so increased its efficiency that the attendance of pupils at that time was 160.

That during the nineteen years of his incumbency he edited and widely circulated what was known as the *Mute Journal*; that he also introduced into the institution a carpenter shop, sewing department and art department, and in addition conducted the institution farm. These industries were introduced and maintained for the purpose of educating the mutes in the various branches, and all of which proved eminently successful from an educational standpoint, and were almost self-sustaining from a financial standpoint.

We further find that Prof. Gillespie filed regular biennial reports with the governor during his incumbency, and while there was no specific provisions on the statute authorizing him to maintain the industries aforesaid, the same were maintained by him at the request and with the sanction of the various governors and board of public lands and buildings, and appropriations were made from time to time by the various sessions of the legislature of this State to make up deficiencies when any occurred in maintaining the industries.

We further find from an examination of expert book-keepers' reports of all the books of this institution kept during all the years while Mr. Gillespie was superintendent, that the total receipts, outside of what known as the pupils accounts, amounted to the sum of \$11,857.71, and the total disbursements of all which were made for the use of the institution amounted to the sum of \$11,684.32, leaving a balance due from Mr. Gillespie to the state of Nebraska at the time

of his discharge on all accounts other than pupils' accounts, the sum of \$173.39.

We further find from the experts of the examination of experts who examined the books in which were kept the pupils' account, that the total receipts from pupils, their parents, or guardians, during his incumbency amounted to \$14,443.05, and that the total disbursements made for the purpose of clothing pupils during his incumbency amount to \$14,669.03, showing that the state on the pupils' accounts was at the time of his discharge indebted to him in the sum of \$34.61.

We further find that by reason of an investigation of the books of the institute ordered by the last session of the legislature that Mr. Gillespie was compelled to pay out \$150.00 for the examination by expert accountants of his books, making a total owing from the state to Mr. Gillespie \$184.61 as against \$173.39 owing to the state by Mr. Gillespie on all accounts, thus showing at the time of Supt. Gillespie's discharge from the Deaf and Dumb Institute on all accounts the State was then indebted to him in the sum of \$11.22.

We beg leave to further report that we had before us in our investigation the report of the Mutz committee appointed to investigate Prof. Gillespie's accounts and from the examination of Prof. Gillespie, we are satisfied that he would have been fully able to explain every item on the books of the Institute to the Mutz committee to their entire satisfaction which would have resulted in their report being identically the same as this one, as to the books and accounts, had he been permitted to have been present and explain the books as he was then well able to do, as appears from our examination of him, but that the testimony before this committee shows that for some reason unknown to this committee, Supt. Gillespie was not permitted to be present at the investigation by the Mutz committee, neither was he called upon or permitted by that committee to explain items shown by the books of the institute.

We would not be justified in closing this report without stating to the legislature, both in justice to the Nebraska Deaf and Dumb Institute and to Mr. Gillespie, that in the judgment of this committee the management of the financial affairs of the institute during all the time of Supt. Gillespie's incumbency was conscientiously and honestly conducted and without any loss whatever to the state, and as to Prof. Gillespie's conduct of the educational features of the institute, we are free to say that because of his superior fitness for the teaching of the deaf and dumb, and because of his great attachment to his institute, owing to his long term of service therein, he was able to give to the state and to the unfortunate mutes under his care, most valuable service, thus showing the necessity in a school of the character of having in charge persons who are peculiarly fitted by season of special study to deal with and train the class of unfortunates who are taught at such institutions.

ISAAC OLMSTED, Chairman.
R. H. NOYES,
W. R. BARTON,
GEO. F. MILBOURN.

Star Accidents.

Every once in awhile a star goes out. It loses its light or is struck amidsthips by another planet and knocked into smithereens. Our sun will go out one of these fine days, but don't worry, it won't go out for a while yet.

There was a brilliant star called Catullus which entirely vanished not a great while ago, and a good long time since there was another of the Pleiades, a constellation that most people know pretty well. There used to be seven Pleiades, but now there are only six.

Planets are not given to disappearing in this way, and when a planet is established it keeps a pretty firm hold on itself and does not give up its place very readily.

Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds and the holiday of fools.—*Chesterfield.*

FANWOOD.

The News of the Week in Brief.

NAVY LOSE A BALL GAME AT FANWOOD.

An Interesting Literary Meeting and Other Happenings of Interest.

The three new members who were admitted to the Protean Society last fall, will receive their society pin before the vacation begins.

Last Monday, Mr. Pettit planted some ivy to cover the stone wall extending from the boys' gate to the trades' school building.

Last Tuesday, Mr. Thomas Hamilton, of St. Joseph's Institute at Westchester, was called to the city on business. He rode on his wheel to Fanwood to see his friend, George Duane, who was his chum at the former school. He is second base player of Oakland Club.

The annual examination is approaching, and preparations are going on very lively. It begins on June 1st.

Last Wednesday many loads of gravel were brought here and scattered over the boys grounds and the roads of the Institution.

One of the boys found a penny marked "Army & Navy." He hopes it is of much value. He is waiting to hear if it can be exchanged in Washington, D. C. It is dated 1863, and from the style of its motto it must have been issued during the Civil War.

Two weeks ago, Albert, the gardener, had four parrots. He sold three of them. Perhaps he did not want too much "parrotting."

Mr. McQuade who was a general helper around the institution, acted so queerly last week that the police patrol wagon was sent for, and the man was taken to Bellevue hospital. He received severe injuries about the head at a boiler explosion some years previous, and that is supposed to be the cause of his present loss of reason.

Tuesday being Members' Day, we will have a competitive military drill for gold medals. These medals will be presented to the best drilled man in each company, and one, the Principal's medal, for the best drilled officer. The names of the winners will be announced next week.

Mr. McCue, who works here as an assistant to the gardener and horticulturist, found a penny in the garden a couple of weeks ago. It was an old nickel penny, stamped with an eagle. He exchanged it at Washington, D. C., two weeks ago for \$1.50.

Mr. E. E. Allen, Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind at Overbrook, Pa., was a visitor here last week, and was shown through the buildings by Principal Currier. He was interested in Orris Benson, the blind and deaf boy, and gave him two books of American Braille.

At the Blind Institution in this city, an entertainment by the blind people was given to show what the blind can do. Those who attended it were Messrs. Hammer, Caparn, Steadman, Burchard, Buckingham, Fayette Peck, Wells, Berry, Ward and Mr. Seward.

Saturday evening in the chapel, the Academic Class entertained the P. L. A. Professor Fox, presided. The program as carried out was. Debate:—Resolved, That Drill is Advantageous to the Deaf. The affirmative side—Messrs. Alfred Stern, Emil Mayer and Louis Cohen; the negative side was supported by Messrs. William Renner, Edward Rappolt and John H. Keiser. The question was hotly discussed, and the audience was intensely interested and excited. It ended with the victory for the negative side, which score 9 points, but as the affirmative scored 8, the margin is small. Next week the same question will be discussed with a change of sides. The judges were Messrs. Bachman, Ellis, and Miss Daisy Peck. After the debate a shadow pantomime was given by the girls of the Academic Class, Misses Gertrude Turner, Alice Judge, Lydia Smith and Katie Elsworth, assisted by Prof. Jones. The title was "Jaeko, a mischievous monkey." The play was very amusing, the girls acting their parts to perfection. Below is given the cast of characters:

JOCKO, THE MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY.

Jocko.....Mr. W. G. Jones
Old Man.....Kate F. Elsworth
Traveler.....Gertrude Turner
Nigger Servant.....A. E. Judge
Traveler's valet.....A. E. Judge
Old Woman.....Lydia A. Smith
Old Man's Daughter.....Lydia A. Smith
Girl Servant.....Miss Fussy

THE DENTIST.

Dr. Lypadoricosorewarm.....A. E. Judge
Mr. Paitor, the assistant.....G. Turner
Mr. Oxydry.....G. Turner
Miss Fussy.....A. E. Smith

Mr. William Wade, of Oakmont, Pa., a gentleman who is deeply interested in the blind deaf, has presented the Institution with 13 volumes in English Braille. Benson and McGirr are able to read both English and American Braille and also the Moon Alphabets for the Blind, and in time will be taught all other alphabets. Contrary to the opinion of some, it has been found highly practicable for them to become proficient in the various styles of print for the Blind.

The base ball nine composed of sailors and marines from the battleship Massachusetts had tussle with the Fanwoods on their grounds Saturday. The score at the end of the 8th inning stood 7 to 15 in favor of Fanwood.

In the opening innings the sailors banged the ball all around the field, in a way to win from the Fanwoods. The latter finally recovered sufficiently to do some banging on their own account, and in the 7th inning piled up 8 runs. The weather was showery, which rendered the ball slippery and accounts for the sailors giving the Fanwoods so many bases on balls. The score in detail is as follows:

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E		
Capt. Rappolt, 3b.,	5	2	1	3	2	2		
H. Muench, s.s.,	2	1	1	0	3	4		
J. A. Killein, l.f.,	3	3	1	0	0	1		
W. Dyer, 2b.,	4	2	1	0	2	0		
F. Bachman, r.f.,	3	2	2	0	0	0		
T. G. Cook, c.,	5	1	1	8	3	0		
G. Duane, c.f.,	4	2	2	0	2	1		
W. Brown, 1b.,	4	0	0	8	2	0		
E. Ellis, p.,	4	2	2	2	3	0		
Totals.	35	15	11	24	15	8		
MASS. U. S. NAVY	AB	R	H	PO	A	E		
McManany, c.,	5	0	1	6	1	1		
Murphy, p., 2.b.,	4	0	1	0	0	1		
Capt. Churchill, 2.b., p.,	4	1	1	2	1	0		
Mann, 1.b.,	4	1	2	3	2	1		
Zimmerman, l.f.,	4	1	0	2	0	0		
Schumacher, c.f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0		
Bissinger, 3.b.,	4	1	1	1	0	0		
Sullivan, s.s.,	3	1	0	1	1	1		
Kruger, r.f.,	3	1	0	3	0	0		
Totals.	35	7	6	21	5	5		
INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
MASS. U. S. N.	5	0	0	2	0	0	0	7
FANWOOD	2	0	3	1	0	1	8	x-15

Earned runs—Mass.: 3; Fanwood: 6. Left on bases—Mass.: 4; Fanwood: 8. First base on errors—Mass.: 4; Fanwood: 7. First base on balls—Off Murphy 3, Churchill 8, and Ellis 1. Hit by pitched balls—Ellis 2, Struck out—By Murphy 3, Churchill 3, and Ellis 3. Two base hits—Rappolt and Muench. Three base hit—Bissinger. Home run—Cook. Stolen bases—Muench, Bachman and Ellis. Wild throws—McManany and Murphy. Passed balls—McManany 5, and Cook 2. Attendance 300. Time of game one hour and 53 minutes. Umpire—McManey and W. Abrams, of N. Y. City. Score—H. Heerd, of Fanwood, A. A.

After the game the cadets conducted the blue jackets through the buildings, who were interested and bewildered at the many passages, rooms, doors, etc. The visiting team had lunch at the Institution. When they were about to leave, they gave three cheers for Fanwood. We understood it and replied as best we could, and judge we made enough noise to show we appreciated the courtesy on the part of the sailors. Considering the fact they had only one day's practice, and that in a very poor place too, and the excellent showing they made, we stand a poor chance of beating them again. In physique the team was superb, a couple of six footers towered above the others like the masts of a vessel.

So here goes:—

Rah! Rah! Rah! Siss boom ah?
Jolly good luck to the Navy.

Next Wednesday we will play another game of baseball with the sailors of the Massachusetts, at the Navy Yard. The sailors are practicing at the Navy Yard. Next Saturday we are going to play with Betts Academy, Conn., with whom we had tie game last year.

The last of that exciting and interesting story, "Masterman Ready," was given by Prof. Jones last Sunday evening.

Last Thursday morning, David L. Edmonston, a pupil of this school, was called home by his mother to attend the funeral of his grandfather in Newburgh, N. Y.

Last Saturday the members of the Proteus Boat Club took a row to Fort Lee. They saw the ruins of buildings destroyed by fire last winter. Before they started they borrowed a screw driver a yard long, to tighten a small screw in one of the row locks, and it did better work than a small one would have done.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.
20—Evening, Indianapolis. Social.
21—9 P.M., Indianapolis. Service.
21—10:45 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion.
21—2:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Baptism.
21—3 P.M., Jeffersonville. Special Service.
22—7:30 P.M., Terre Haute. Service.
23—Evening, Pittsburg. Social.
27—Evening, Edgewood Park.
28—Morning, Edgewood Park.
28—11 A.M., Pittsburg. Holy Communion.
28—3 P.M., Pittsburg. Service.
29—7:30 P.M., Erie.
JUNE.
2—3 P.M., Findlay. Baptism.
2—7:30 P.M., Findlay. Special Service.
3—Evening, Chicago. Social.
4—10:45 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.
4—3 P.M., Chicago. Service and Sermon.
5—7:30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Service.
6—Forenoon, Grand Rapids. Convention.
6—7:30 P.M., Detroit. Service.
7—Forenoon, P.M., Detroit. Diocesan Convention at Christ Church.
7—7:30 P.M., Toledo. Service and Sermon.
10—Evening, Columbus.
11—9 A.M., Columbus. Baccalaureate Sermon.
11—11 A.M., Columbus. Holy Communion.
11—8 P.M., Dayton. Service and Sermon.
Write to the Rev. A. W. Mann at Gamble, Ohio.

STATE OF OHIO.

A Directory of Prominent Deaf-Mutes is Needed.

AT BUFFALO BILL'S SHOW.

Christian Hege Visited the School after Forty-one Years --Notes.

News Items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

A paragraph in your Chicago correspondence of last week, stated that Mr. Havstad was in that city a whole week before meeting any deaf-mutes, and that it was the fault of some one in the East, failing to refer him to any one in that city. This has suggested the idea of a directory of prominent deaf-mutes in the larger cities of the West for just such a purpose. In our judgment it would be a good plan to get the names of three or four deaf persons, say of Chicago, Pittsburg, St. Louis, New Orleans, St. Paul and other cities, with their addresses and keep them on file, say at the New York Institution or in the JOURNAL office, and when any distinguished foreign deaf-mutes come to this country for such a purpose as Mr. Havstad did, or on merely a tour of sightseeing or pleasure, and desired to meet deaf in any of the cities named, they could be referred to one as more of the names thus kept. New York should be the place as foreign deaf most generally step ashore there after crossing the "big pond," and naturally go to the institution for the deaf for information, and were such a directory, as suggested kept there, there would be little trouble in directing them.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show struck the town yesterday, and school was dismissed long enough in the morning for the pupils to witness the parade. Some of them no doubt for the first time beheld a real live Indian, though often been told about their deeds, feathers, paints and tomahawks, in fact have imitated them in their numerous plays on Saturday afternoons during winter. The specimens of Buffalo Bill's Show are of the real kind and no mistake about it, only they are sleeker and fatter and had more paint on their faces than any of those we met out West two summers ago. The parade was a fine one in the make up of nationalities.

Superintendent Jones did his best to get reduced admission for pupils into the show and succeeded. All of the D and C floor pupils who could produce the coin of the realm to the amount of a quarter attended the performances in the afternoon. The weather was rather rainy, but they enjoyed the sport none the less.

Saturday was a bad day for both of the Institution base-ball clubs. In the morning the Second Independents met the North High School Club, and were beaten 12 to 10. The Senior Independents went over to Capital University across Alum Creek, to meet, for the second time this season, the club there, on the former occasion the Independents had it all their own way. This time, however, the tables were turned, and our club came home conquered 14 to 10. The cause of the defeat was due to the weakness in the pitcher's box in the seventh inning.

Forty-one years is a long time. What changes have been wrought in this period, when we look back to 1858. Columbus was then a very insignificant city or town and the institution so to speak was out in the country. Now it is in the very heart of a city of 140,000 people. A couple of plain brick buildings made up the school. One has given place to the present large commanding structure, the other is used as the bindery. Then there is the barn, the trades building, ice-house, paint-shop, laundry, engine house and one of the finest school buildings in the country now going up. No wonder Christian Hege was surprised and lost in the changes made since he left, when he entered the institution last Friday for the first time since forty-one years ago. Still more strange is it that during all these forty-one years, though living in an adjoining county, he has never visited the city. There is but one person in the Institution now whom he knew as a schoolmate, Mr. Harrison Grigsby. He is fairly well educated, and owns a fine farm of over 150 acres. His home is at Cedar Hill, Fairfield Co. His mother died last winter, and he now lives, with his sister who accompanied him on his visit here.

Saturday afternoon Governor and Mrs. Bushnell were at the institution and took tea with Superintendent and Mrs. Jones. The distinguished party visited all the departments of the building, and noted the progress of the new school house and were pleased with the satisfactory manner every thing was found in.

Mrs. Protzman, nee Kauffman, a

former teacher, was shaking hand with friends here, who were all glad to see her. Her husband is in Puerto Rico, where she expects to join him soon.

Sunday's deaf visitors were Miss Jennie Hamilton, of Wellsville, Misses Wasserstrom and Koelle, of Cleveland; Messrs Ellerhorst and Goldberg, of Cincinnati.

Gallaudet and Alice Cogswell, the fine oil painting executed by Mr. Marcus H. Kerr, which he had on exhibition during the teachers' Convention, was sent back to Cincinnati yesterday.

The deaf population of Canton has been increased by the addition of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Weckel from Newport, Kentucky. They formerly resided there, before the hard times struck the country.

The father and mother of Superintendent Jones are with him. The old gentleman is a very pleasant talker, and is brimfull of information on nearly every subject, and their his manners are such as to win every one over to him. And how spry he is, too! No wonder Superintendent Jones is always on the go.

The strawberry took a tumble all of a sudden last week. We mean the price of them; and now one can get a good mess without having to pay a cent or two cents apiece for a berry. The pupils were served at their supper Monday, with the luscious berry, and will likely have plenty more before the season is over, as the crop seems large.

May 13, '99.

MICHIGAN CITY, INDIANA.

Sprung in all its pristine glory is with us now for sure, and only a month since winter had not yet made its adieu. The wild flowers in the country are all abloom, and as we drive along the by-ways we spy the saucy little violets peeping at us from out the grass and making faces at us as we pass by. There's nothing so beautiful as a day in May, unless it's a day in June.

Mrs. Will Canode, of South Bend, has gone to Napanee and Elkhart on a visit.

Miss Daisy Hostetler, of Michigan City, visited with hearing friends at Laporte over Sunday, April 30th.

Mr. Ira Keller, of South Bend, will soon join the army of benedicti. We are not informed who the bride-elect is.

Mrs. Absury Arnot, of South Bend, will visit in Michigan City, the latter part of May, the guest of Daisy E. Hostetler.

Several of the deaf of Laporte County are building this spring. Mr. Garwood, of Westville, expects to have his house completed this month, and Mr. Cloud, of Michigan City is also having a new house built.

The steamer "Taylor" has been put on the Michigan City-Chicago route, but will be replaced in June by the elegant boat "America," which will make two trips daily. The Chicago deaf should bear this in mind, and when making plans for a day's outing, just try Michigan City for a change.

We think our city possesses as good attractions in the way of bathing facilities, etc., as some of the other towns, where the Chicagoans are wont to go by boat.

A number of the deaf, of Laporte County, are talking of going from Michigan City to Chicago by boat, July 4th to attend the Pas-a-Pas picnic.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab was at South Bend, April 28th, and the following day preached at Laporte. Ten deaf persons were present at the latter place. The topic for Bible study was "Sustained by Hope;" text of sermon from St. John, 15:4—"Abide in me and I in you, as the branch cannot bear fruit of itself except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me."

The pastor depicted by graphic illustrations how impossible it was for a person to bear good spiritual fruit unless they depended wholly on God for sustenance; even so must the branch receive strength from the vine if it would bear good fruit.

The beautiful hymn, "I need Thee every hour," was rendered, and the usual prayers and announcements made.

Next service will be on May 27th. Those present were greatly interested in what Rev. Hasenstab told of Miss Vina Smith having entered the Deaconess' Training School at Chicago. Miss Smith is from Indiana, and we believe she is the first deaf person to enter such an institution. May success crown her noble undertaking.

PITTI SING.

May 4, 1899.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 21ST, WHITSUN-DAY.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York City, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion 3:30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

St. Peter's Church, Portchester, 3 P.M.

NEW YORK.

Words of Praise for Akouallion.

MAKES THE DEAF HEAR.

Wheeling Haps and Mishaps.

Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 90th Street, New York City.

Success, an illustrated weekly published in this city, and devoted to science and a record of successful men, in the May 13th issue devoted a whole page to sketch of Miller R. Hutchinson, of Mobile, Ala., and his "Akouallion," for which it is claimed the stone deaf can receive sound and be taught to speak. The article tells of little more than has already been printed in the JOURNAL, but illustrations show how it can be used in a class, wines leading from the teachers' desk to the pupils, only one receiving instrument being necessary for a whole class; while two ear pieces are fastened to the ears of the pupils by a head band like those used by telephone operators. The other form is for general use; a battery can be hidden in any part of the clothing, running to the transmitter, which is somewhat similar to that of a telephone, and can be carried in the pocket and lifted to the ear as desired.

The magazine foresees in it a great boon to the deaf, and volunteers to furnish information, as well as forward any letters to Mr. Hutchinson, and as it mildly criticizes the Greek name given it, any semblance of its being an advertiser is removed.

Incredible as it may seem to those of us who have been deaf for so many years and watched the introduction of other devices, all of which, wherever any success was reached, proved only of benefit to those partially deaf, it does seem that science, aided by the many wonderful applications of electricity recently demonstrated, has at last reached the period many have been longing for. I reached this conclusion only to-day after a conversation with Mr. Louis Morris, who over a year ago responded to an advertisement for deaf-mutes to have the instrument tested on them.

Mr. Morris lost his hearing nearly thirty years ago, at the age of nine years, since which time he has been as deaf as they are made, and, as he expressed it, the only thing he could hear was a cannon, or rather could feel its impact. He was educated at the Philadelphia Institution, and is a very intelligent young man; having lived in this city ever since his graduation, and is one of the "every body that know every body" in deaf circles.

With him was Mr. Sharp, equally deaf, who came to this country from England some ten years ago, and in Mr. Hutchinson's room they met another deaf man, a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School.

As Mr. Morris related it, he at first felt somewhat skeptical, and first elicited the assurance from Mr. Hutchinson that the instrument would not injure himself physically in any way. Then placing the transmitter to his ear, he began to hear sounds as of voices he had heard so many years ago, but he could not quite distinguish them. He asked Mr. Hutchinson, who was speaking in an ordinary tone to raise his voice. "No need of it," replied Mr. Hutchinson, who then turned a lever, and resumed speaking in his ordinary tone. The words were now louder, and Mr. Morris was able to hear and repeat his name, "New York City," and other commonplace words; as was the case with the other two. They were able to hear distinctly the tunes of a piano in another room, and even Mr. Hutchinson when talking to other people in the room.

Mr. Hutchinson, to satisfy himself that he was not being imposed on, had all the three of the deaf examined by physicians, who after an examination, declared all three stone deaf. A peculiarity about it was, said Mr. Morris, that after using the instrument and going out into the street, he heard the rumbling noises of the cars, trucks and shrill blasts of factory whistles, but which gradually died away in the course of a couple of days. He offered it as his private opinion that one who uses the Akouallion for several months might finally be able to do without it altogether, but Mr. Hutchinson does not put forth any such claims. After being used on several occasions to demonstrate its genuineness to capitalists, Mr. Hutchinson went back South, promising to write to Mr. Morris frequently. He has done so, with the exception of that period covering the Spanish War, when Mr. Hutchinson was in the employ of the government as electrician of the U. S. Light House Establishment. His last letter stated that he was coming to this city, and is probably here by this time, and Mr. Morris

is daily awaiting word for him for an appointment.

When Mr. Morris tested the Akouallion it was in its crude shape, since which time it has been improved and reduced in size, and he believes it is now the success that is claimed for it, inasmuch as over one hundred pupils of the Alabama school for the deaf tried it and not one failed to hear loud conversational tones at a distance varying from fifteen to twenty feet, and Supt. Johnson, Principal McAloney and other teachers, witnessed it and believe that after practising and getting accustomed to sounds and pronunciations, will be able to hear and understand any conversation, music or any noise.

Mr. L. Morris is not a "greenhorn," but as shrewd as any city chap, and if a stranger asks him the time of the day, instead of taking out his watch, he points to a clock in the nearest store. He has seen "ear-drums" and smiled; tested the "andiphone," the "earphone," sized up the "healers," read of the new discoveries, heard of the inhalers, perused the accounts of "miracles," "wonderful cures," etc., and never yet paid out a dollar, but he pins his faith in the Akouallion—for he has heard with it. He had kept it a secret for a year and four months, because the inventor had requested him to until he had secured patents in all countries of the world, and because he wanted to surprise his friends with the first instrument purchasable, but now that Mr. Hutchinson has the backing, and patents pending, and has given the matter publicity, Mr. Morris feels at liberty to talk, but "not for publication," as he requested of me; but I know it was only modesty on his part in making the request.

Rev. Mr. A. W. Mann gave a lecture on his trip abroad, in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, Monday evening of last week. About forty of the deaf were there, and felt well entertained, for Rev. Mr. Mann has a way of relating things that interests his audiences. He is a rapid talker, which is what the deaf like, as the dull monotony during pauses between words is entirely eliminated.

The New York Journal is getting up a century run for Saturday, June 17th, that will be over about the same course as the Evening Telegram's last fall, or what is better known as the "Century Road Club's" course." I. N. Soper and some others contemplate sending in their names this week. Application blanks are found in the Journal, and have to be accompanied by an entrance fee of one dollar. Capt. Staubach, of the 8th Regiment, N. Y. V., will act as captain. Those of the deaf who wish to join, should give the name of "Silent Wheelmen," in order to get in the same division, and the sooner they join the better, for there will be about ten divisions, and the first and last from two to three hours apart. Those who find it easy to do twenty-five miles in a single day, will find it as easy to do a hundred under the skillful management of veteran century riders, who allow no spurts that break up many a man. Ladies are also eligible to this run.

About all the wheel enthusiasts were out Sunday, and helped add to the size of the Long Island multitude. [Coney Island was well patronized, while two went to Freeport, and covered nearly sixty miles each during the day. Captain Soper, who was one of them, found a 2-inch nail sticking clear through his tire. Two plugs seemed to fix it, but the tire again deflated, another nail 1 1/2 in. long and flat as if crushed by a car wheel was pulled out. Of course Soper was mad, but the Freeport repair man was not.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reiley, of Newark, N. J., have moved to Brooklyn.

The remains of Thomas Godfrey, who died on the 11th, were interred in Evergreen Cemetery, Brooklyn. He was 48 years old. Messrs. Henry L. Juhring, Henry Evans, Frederick Brown and William Schenck, acted as pallbearers.

J. F. O'Brien and J. F. Donnelly are arranging for a race for the deaf cyclists, and if a track cannot be secured, the title of champion will be decided by a road race, probably on the Hudson County Boulevard in New Jersey.

A SILENT ROMANCE.

DEAF AND DUMB GIRL GOING TO AUSTRALIA TO WED.

A sequel to a pretty little romance, which had its inception years ago in the Minnesota School for the Deaf and at Fairbault, has just developed in the departure from St. Cloud for Australia of Miss Pearl French, the 29-year-old daughter of J. S. French, a well-known citizen of that Western city. Immediately upon arrival there Miss French will become the bride of a young man named Eddy, who, like herself, is a deaf-mute.

Bride and groom 11 years ago were pupils together at the Fairbault State School, and after leaving school corresponded. Eddy is the son of an advent missionary in Australia, who went from Battle Creek, Mich., years ago. With his mother he visited St. Cloud last summer, when the courtship actively began which will end so happily upon the arrival of the next steamer from San Francisco.

Miss French will make the trip unattended. Extensive arrangements have been made for her safe arrival there.—Phila. Record.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

BULLETIN No. 3.

The Local Committee of the National Association of the Deaf, makes the following further announcements:—

FIRST: The Western Passenger Association has granted a one and one-third fare on the certificate plan, which requires an attendance of one hundred or more. The information now at hand justifies the Local Committee in saying that the attendance will be considerably in excess of 100—from 125 to 175, therefore, delegates may feel sure of securing the one and one-third rate. Full information as to how to purchase tickets in order to get the benefits of the reduced rates, will be given as soon as possible.

SECOND: There will be a reception in the parlors of the Windsor Hotel, Tuesday evening, July 11th. A light lunch will be served, free to delegates from outside the State of Minnesota.

THIRD: The Windsor Hotel will be the headquarters of the Convention. Parlors will be provided for business purposes, meeting of committees and general headquarters.

FOURTH: The Sessions of the Convention will be held in the house of representatives of the State Capitol.

FIFTH: Governor Lind, of Minnesota, will address the Convention.

SIXTH: The following hotels are recommended to delegates:—

WINDSOR HOTEL:—Headquarters, rates \$2.00 a day with board; \$1.00 for room without board.

CLARENDON HOTEL:—Rooms without board 50 cents per day.

COLONADE HOTEL:—Room with board \$1.25 per day.

All of the above named hotels are centrally located, being near the Capitol.

SEVENTH: If you have a wheel bring it with you. There are some very fine paths around St. Paul and Minneapolis, leading to the various parks, lakes and places of interest. Wheeling parties will be organized.

A. R. SPEAR, Chairman Local Com., 633 Dayton Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

DEATH OF AN AGED MASON.

DAVID L. EDMONSTON PASSES AWAY AFTER A LONG ILLNESS.

David L. Edmonston died at about four o'clock Wednesday morning, May 10th, at his late residence, at 20 William Street. Mr. Edmonston was in the seventy-ninth year of his age. He had been ill with a complication of diseases, including Bright's, for several weeks. The cause of death is given as heart failure.

The deceased was a well-known figure. His kindly face and hair worn long gave him a patriarchal appearance.

Mr. Edmonston was born at Moodna, Orange County. He learned the tobacco business, and had followed it in New York, Connecticut, Hackensack, Moodna, Cornwall and Newburgh.

He had long been identified with the Masonic fraternity. He was raised to the degree of Master Mason in 1860, in George Washington Lodge No. 285, in New York City. He affiliated from there to Jerusalem Temple Lodge of Cornwall, of which organization he was a charter member. Eight years ago, he affiliated with Newburgh Lodge No. 309. He was also a member of Mount Horeb Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, of Kingston.

Up to within a few weeks of his death, Mr. Edmonston was a very regular attendant at

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION TO PROMOTE THE TEACHING OF SPEECH TO THE DEAF.

DIRECTORS.
A. Graham Bell, President. P. G. Gillett,
A. L. E. Crouter, V. P., & Auditor. S. Fuller,
C. A. Yale, Vice-President. Mrs. Hubbard,
Z. Westervelt, Sec'y, Rochester, N. Y. R. O. Johnson,
E. Lyon.

SIXTH SUMMER MEETING.

The Local Committee of Arrangement for the Sixth Summer Meeting of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf desires to make the following announcements to the members of the Association:

The Board of Corporators of the Clarke School, Northampton, Mass., extends a most cordial invitation to the Association to hold its next meeting at the school during the week June 22 to 28 inclusive. The capacity of the buildings occupied by the school being altogether too limited to provide comfortable accommodations for the number usually attending these meetings, board and lodgings have been secured in boarding houses near the school and in hotels. In the boarding houses board and lodgings may be obtained for the week for nine dollars (\$9.00) in rooms containing two single beds; ten dollars (\$10.00) in rooms containing one single bed. The rate per day will be one dollar and a half (\$1.50). The rate at the best hotels in the city will be two dollars (\$2.00) per day. The boarding houses are those filled during the school year with Smith College students, and are within a fourth of a mile of the school. The hotels are farther away, but are on or near the line of electric cars passing the foot of Round Hill on which the school is situated.

The Committee plans for lectures by educational experts outside of as well as in the profession. It has also been planned that class-room work should form some part of each day's programme. For this purpose it has been requested that one or more classes be retained in each department of the Clarke School. Classes from other schools will be most heartily welcomed and class rooms placed at their disposal. Any school planning to bring classes should notify the committee at an early date. It is urged that schools bring or send any school-room apparatus or work of pupils which may be suggestive to other teachers. Space will be placed at the disposal of those who will make such exhibits.

The proceedings of this meeting will be published in the bi-monthly magazine to be issued by the Association. This magazine is to be free to all members of the Association. Membership in the Association may be obtained by addressing F. W. Booth, Treasurer, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, enclosing two dollars membership fee.

Arrangements are under way with the various Railroad Passenger Associations of the country to secure to members attending the meeting the usual reduction in railway fares. As soon as these arrangements are effected, a circular will be prepared and sent to all members, giving necessary information for their guidance in purchasing railway tickets to Northampton.

The committee on amusements will arrange for afternoon excursions to places of interest in the vicinity of Northampton.

The Local Committee requests that all persons intending to be present at the meeting send notification to its chairman at as early a date as possible, stating whether board is desired in boarding house or hotel and whether single or double rooms are preferred. It is desirable that ample time be given for the local committee that they may arrange for accommodation and notify members in advance of the boarding place to which each has been assigned.

In behalf of the Local Committee of Arrangements.

CAROLINE A. YALE, Chairman,
Northampton, Mass.

Strawberry Festival...

BY THE

GUILD OF Silent Workers

Thursday Evening,
June 15th, '99,
AT 8 P.M.

Guild Rooms of
St. Ann's Church,
148th St. W. of Amsterdam Ave.

Pleasant features in the way of Recitations, Dialogues, etc., will be introduced.

Tickets, - 25 Cents.

FIFTH ANNUAL

Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival

under the auspices of

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

to be held at

No. 755 Broad St.,
Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening,
June 10th, 1899

at eight o'clock.

ADMISSION. - - - 25 CENTS

JOHN M. BLACK, Chairman,
A. L. THOMAS, PAUL KEES.

A \$7.00 Book of Eugene Field's Poems.

Handsome illustrated by thirty-two of the World's Greatest Artists.

to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund. Subscriptions as low as \$1.00 will entitle the donor to the handsome volume (cloth bound, 8x11), as a souvenir certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery.

But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00.

The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address:

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND

180 Monroe St., Chicago.

(Also at Book Stores)

If you also wish to send postage, enclose 10 cts.

Mention the JOURNAL, as adv. is inserted as our Contribution.

JUST 1.

The figure "1" as indicating number or quantity does not mean a great many. Sometimes it is used to call attention to some particular article or thing which is different or in a distinct class by itself.

As, for example, the Cleveland is frequently alluded to as being "1" bicycle or line of bicycles which show improved construction for the season of 1899. In this class the figure "1" adds emphasis to the statement following it.

Then again you hear it said that there is "1" bicycle on the '99 market which runs easier, therefore requiring less effort to propel it, than others, and that "1" is the Cleveland fitted with Burwell Ball and Roller Bearings. More emphasis.

And again the Cleveland is the "1" bicycle which is recognized the world over as "Standard for Excellence" and which affords the purchaser his full money's worth in real value, with a generous surplus in satisfaction and comfort. Still more emphasis.

You see, the little figure "1" may not mean a great many, but it may mean much. Perhaps the Cleveland is the "1" bicycle which you need to bring you health and happiness this season. Now is a good time to be thinking it over. It will take just "1" minute to write us for catalog.

H. A. LOZIER & CO.,
Mfrs. Cleveland Bicycles,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

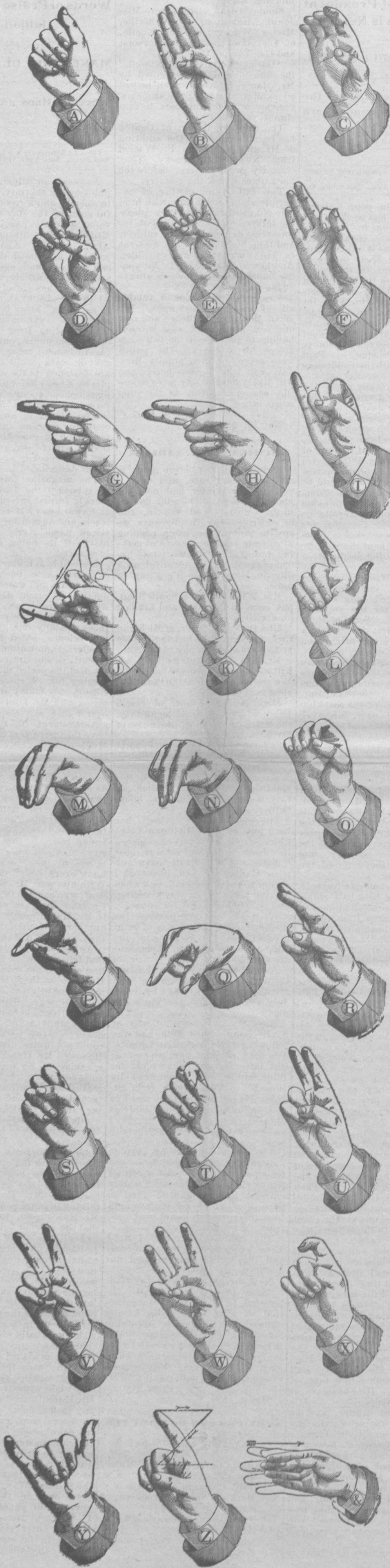
BRANCH HOUSES:

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia,
Buffalo, Boston, Toronto, Detroit, San Francisco, London, Paris, Hamburg.

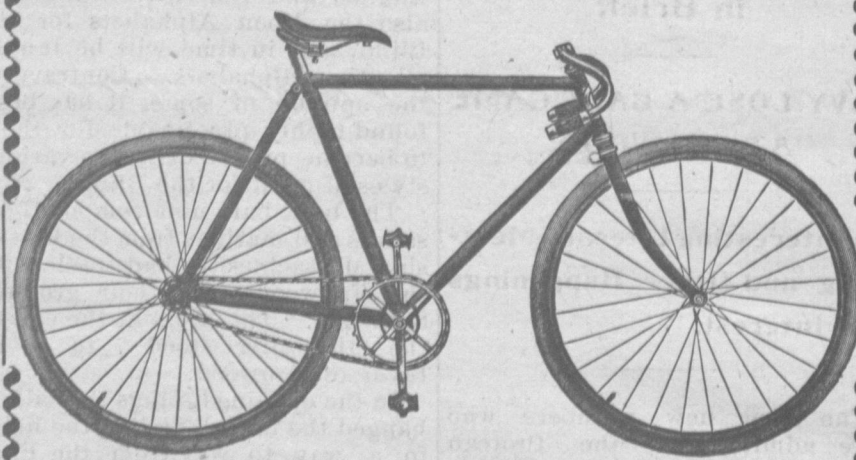


is the stamp of excellence in bicycle construction.

American Manual Alphabet.



The "White"



RIDDEN by the professional racer, it has proven a winner oftener than any in competition. Ridden by the non-professional, by the "scorcher," for business or pleasure, it has a record second to none. Material used in its construction, pains-taking care in manufacturing details, ease in running, and handsome, symmetrical design are a few of its claims for superiority. Reasonable prices, coupled with high values, are characteristics of the "WHITE." Our long established reputation guarantees the excellence of our product.

Models A and B.....\$50.00
Model G (30-in. wheel)..... 60.00
"Special Racer"..... 65.00
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